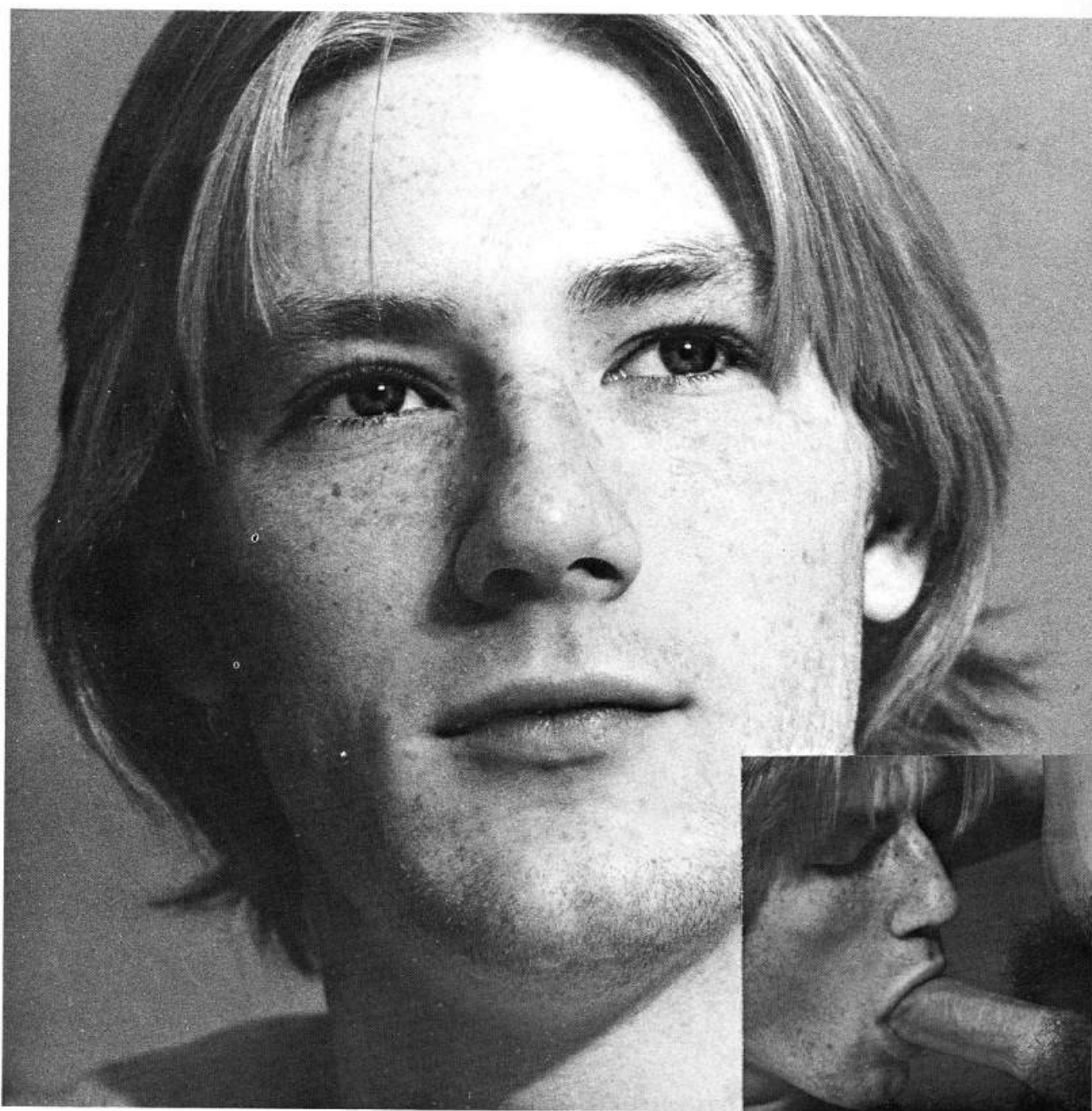


PLUNGER

Adult Entertainment/\$10

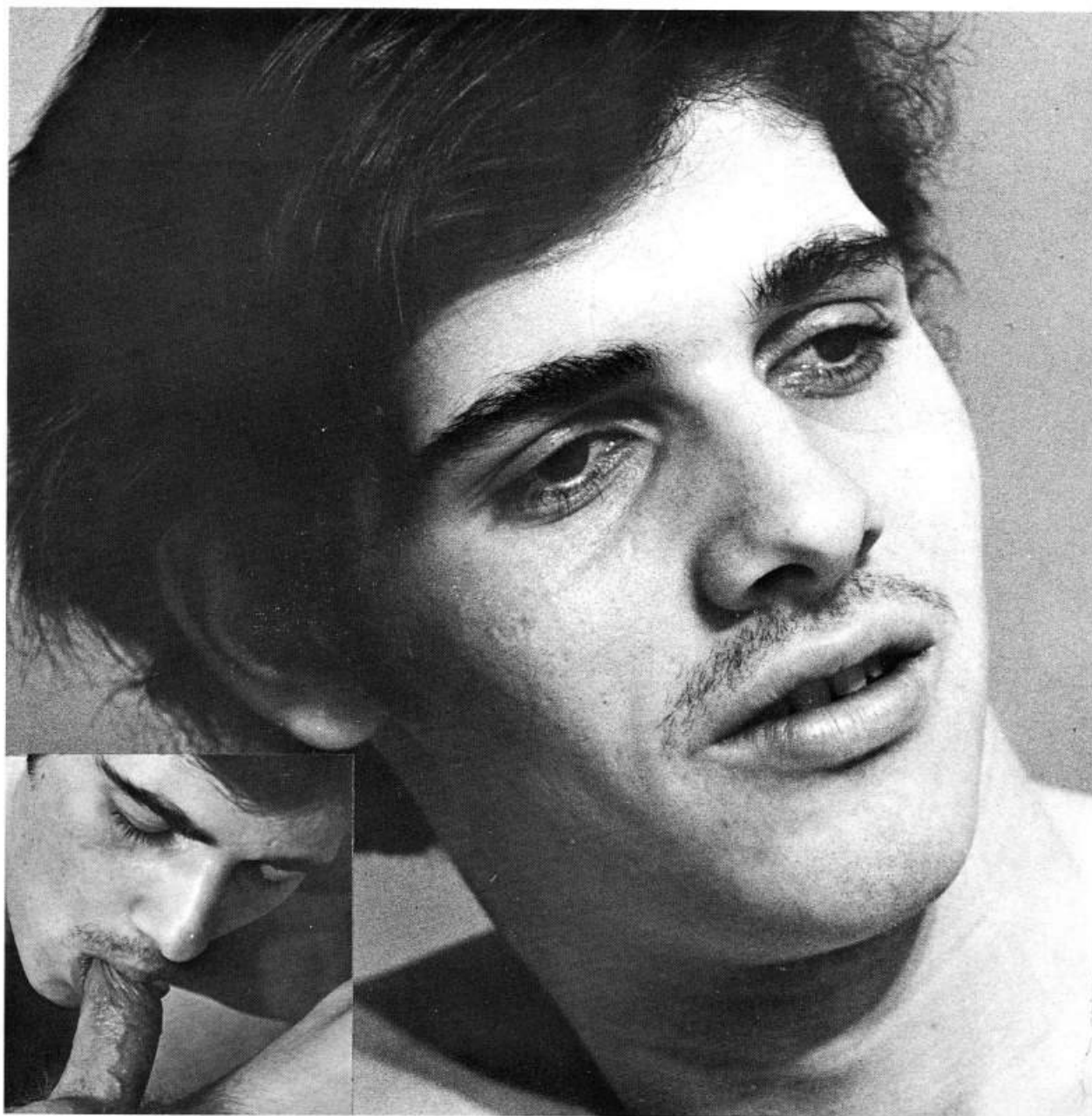




Roger walked slowly down the lonely street. The Tenderloin district of San Francisco was dark and unfriendly for someone just out of the Navy. Hungry and tired, he'd spent what little money he had and was now left broke and alone. Without success he'd tried panhandling and hustling. The only thing left was the hope that he could manage to get himself picked up. He stepped through an open door and found himself in a porny bookstore.

From the small group of customers he spotted a guy with long blond hair standing in the Gay section. Roger moved to the side of the good looking guy and

picked up a magazine. Half-heartedly, he leafed through the magazine looking out of the corner of his eye at the blond. As he replaced the book he turned to face the guy directly and glanced down at his crotch. The front of the tight levis bulged showing a semi-hard cock pushing against the confining cloth. Roger glanced at the blond's face. Their eyes met and the blond grinned slightly at the corners of his mouth. Roger returned the smile, winked and then walked past the blond, brushing his hand across the levis covered ass. Hoping that the blond was interested, Roger walked out of the door of the shop.



He stood outside the door waiting for a few seconds until the blond followed him out. The blond reached into his pocket pulling out a pack of cigarettes and offered one to Roger.

Roger took a cigarette and said, "Thanks, my name's Roger."

Mine's Jerry. You seemed to like what you saw in there."

Yeah," Roger said, hoping that the slight flush in his face didn't show in the dim light of the street. He was still a little embarrassed at this type of scene.

"Well, still interested?" questioned Jerry.

"Sure, I guess so." Roger hesitated a moment, then said, "but I'm a little hungry to think about sex right now."

Jerry smiled and said, "Is that all that's bothering you. Come on, let me buy you something to eat." With that Jerry led the way to a restaurant before taking the young ex-sailor to his apartment.

Roger was still a little nervous when they got to the apartment, but a few drinks settled him down. It wasn't long before he found himself following Jerry into the bedroom and undressing. Roger enjoyed watching Jerry reveal his smooth skin, but he was







more interested in the size of the cock that had remained jutting out provocatively in the tight levis. Roger noticed a glint of metal as Jerry dropped his pants. There was a chain wrapped tightly around the blond's balls which held the dick and balls up and out.

"So that's your secret," Roger said as he pulled the end of the chain. "I was beginning to think that you were part horse."

"Kept you interested didn't it?" Jerry said as he bent to kiss Roger lightly on the neck.

Roger could feel the light sucking motions of the mouth as it traveled down his torso, seizing one of his nipples. The light biting of Jerry's mouth on the

sensitive area sent shivers through Roger's body. He could feel his cock begin to harden from the anticipation of what was coming.

The blond began to push Roger gently back against the bed and soon Roger was laying looking at the ceiling as Jerry's experienced mouth explored every crevice of Roger's body. Roger let out a low moan as he felt his hard dick being swallowed into the warm care of Jerry's mouth. He could feel his hips begin to pump up and down almost automatically, as if they had a mind of their own, sliding the hard penis in and out of the sucking oral cavity. Pre-seminal juices began to flow from the hot rod and the sucking became harder and more delightful as the mouth

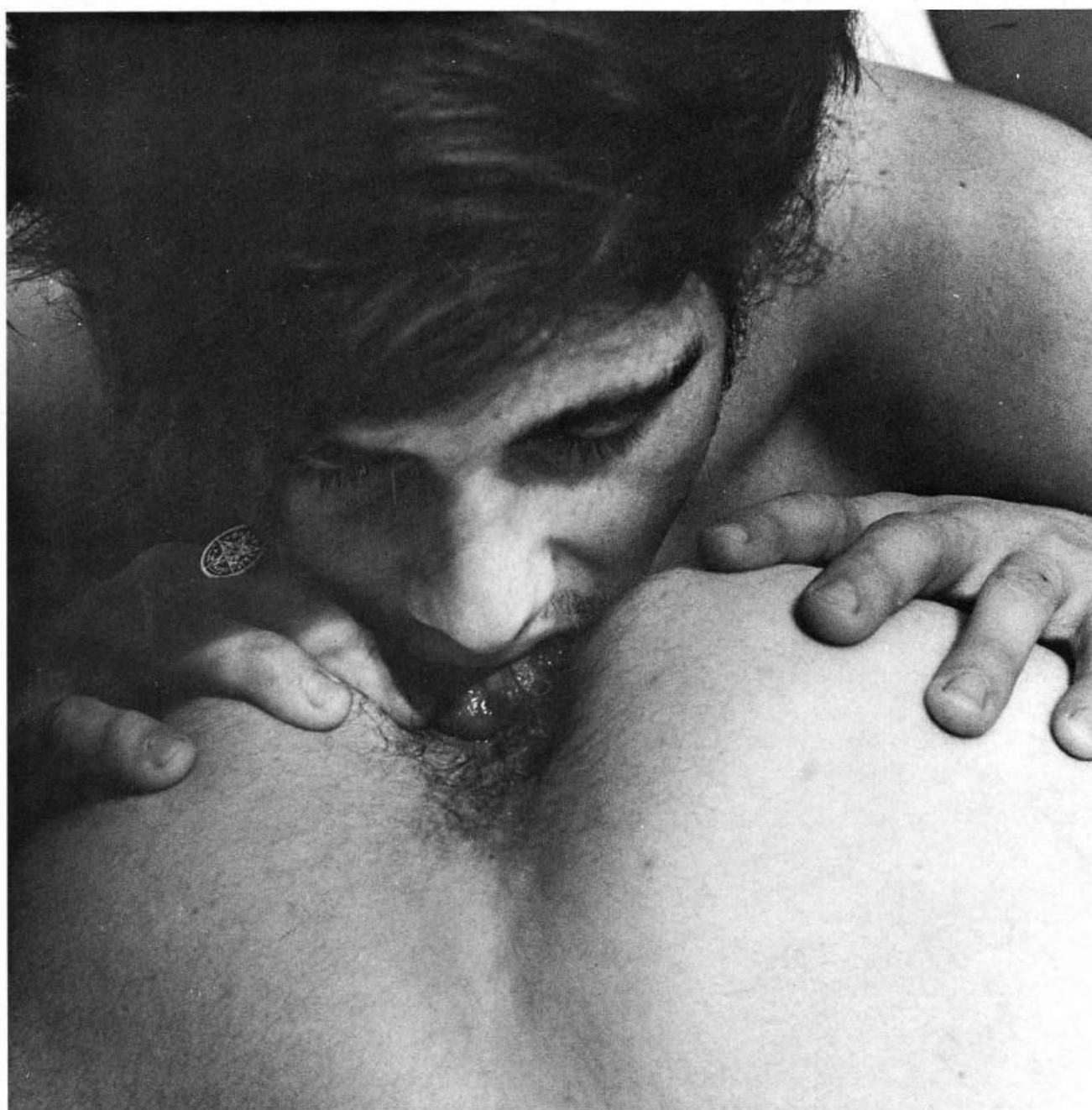


became slicker and hotter.

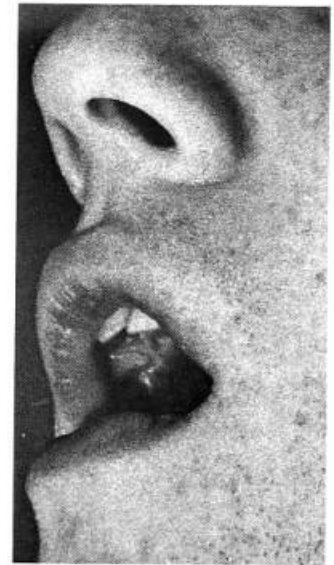
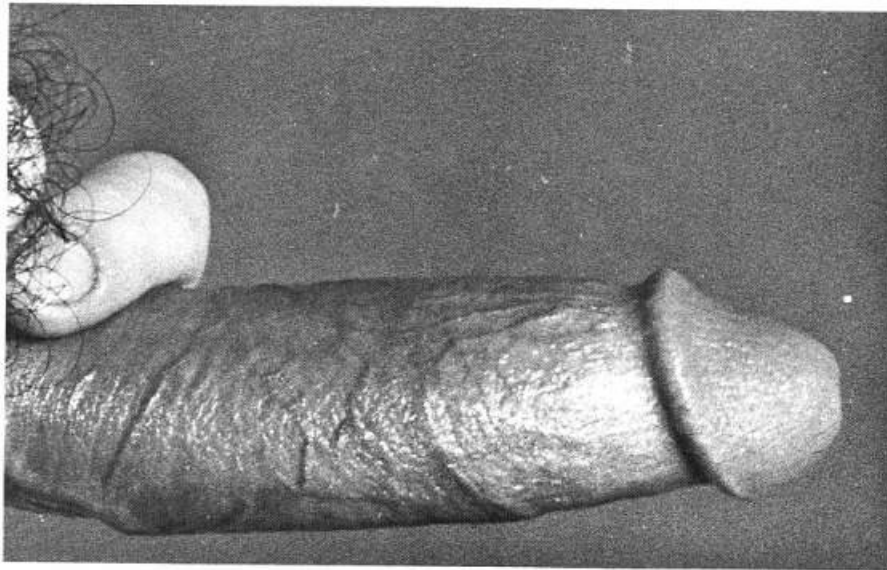
Roger didn't want to cum yet. He was still unsure of what he liked to do, but he was hot enough to do anything. He pulled the blond off his body throwing Jerry back on the bed. Then Roger closed his eyes as he plunged his mouth onto the hard dick that was nestled in the mound of blond pubic hair. The smooth skin of the cock delighted his mouth as he felt it slide across his tongue. It gave him a strange feeling to feel Jerry's body respond to his ministrations. He would swirl his tongue around the hard, taugt cock head and felt Jerry shiver with delight. As his mouth worked up and down he felt his mouth grow salty and a strong male oder began to fill his

nostrils.

Roger began to work his hands around the tightly held balls. He could feel the nuts began to churn in the tightly held sac and he could tell that Jerry was getting close. He had no intention of letting him cum so soon. Suddenly he pulled his mouth away from the hard dick causing it to make a large flopping sound as it snapped against Jerry's muscled stomach. Then he dove his mouth into the pubic nest. His tongue darted out and started licking the churning nuts. The silver chain began to fascinate Roger. Soon he found that he could cause interesting responses by pulling on the chain. He began to use both of his hands. Teasing the hard dick by moving his hand up and down the hard







gism start up the length of his shaft. He felt the lips of his dick part as if they were in slow motion. Roger felt his cum racing out of his dick. The first load splattered his stomach and chest. The pulsations of the prostate caused Jerry to start shooting his load. His thick cum spewed into the waiting asshole. The warmth being spewed against his anal walls caused Roger to shoot even harder on the second round. His cum flew out of his dick landing on his lips, then his whole face was covered. He found that the taste of his own cum was really turning him on and his ass bucked wildly into the

plunging onslaught. The two hard cocks seemed as if they would never spend their loads, but soon, too soon, Jerry fell on Roger exhausted. They lay feeling wonderfully relaxed in an embrace, kissing gently.

Roger found himself saying, "I loved it. I love that cock!" before he dozed off.

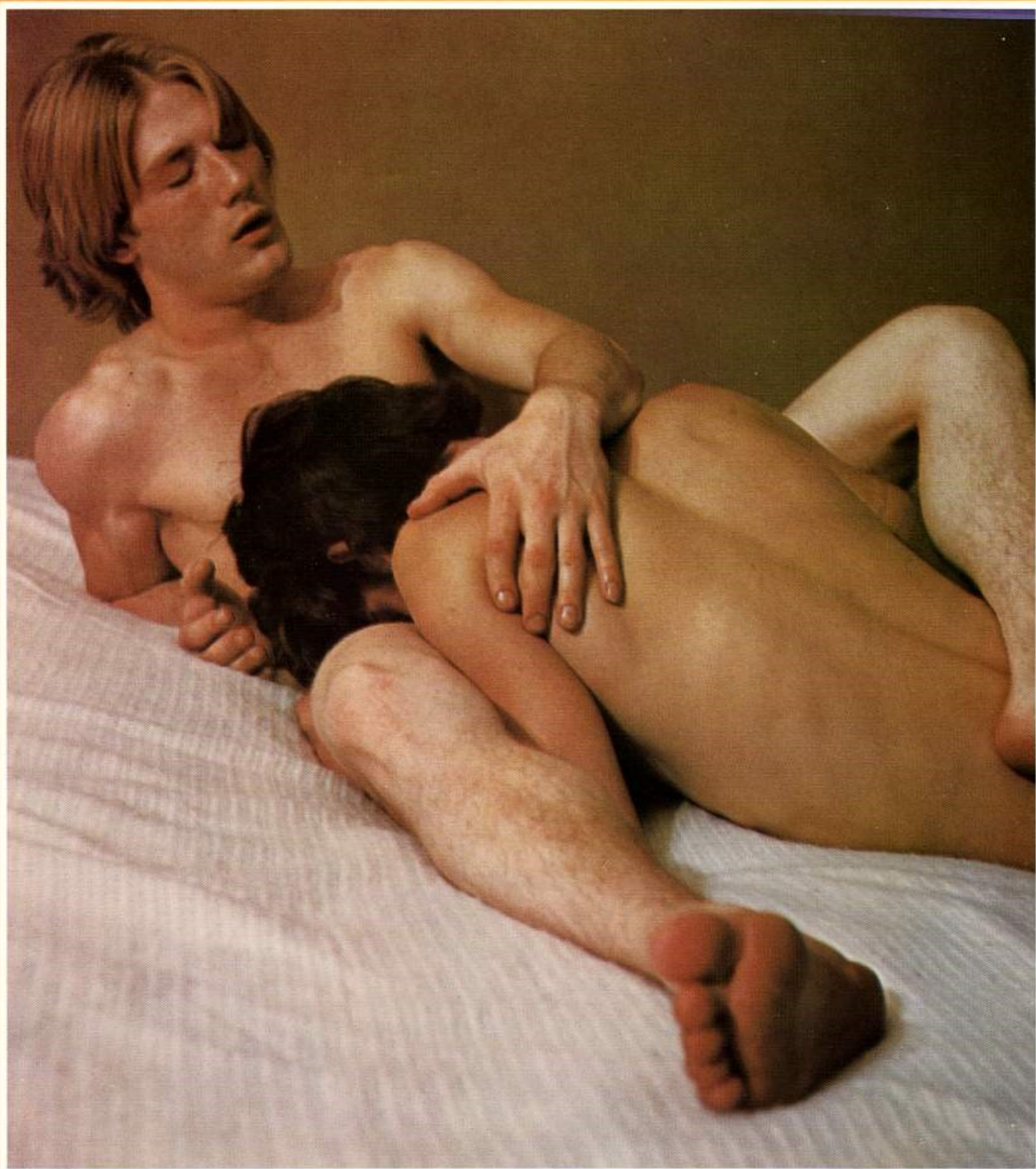
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Roger awoke to find Jerry nestled in his arms sleeping peacefully. He looked at the graceful











features for some time. It seemed to him that there was nothing more erotic than a sleeping sex partner. As he thought about it, he felt his dick begin to grow hard once again. He reached down and started playing with Jerry's soft dick. Soon the limp flesh began to respond and the dick began to harden.

Roger bent his head down and started to lap around the limp penis. The sex smell that still clung to the flacid organ turned him on. He took the limp organ in his mouth and began gently sucking. He could feel the cock begin to respond by getting hard. Jerry began to stir slightly.

Roger began to massage his own dick while he sucked on Jerry. The combination was really something. His mouth was being satisfied as well as his own sex hunger between his legs. Jerry acted as if he was still half asleep but his arms seemed to automatically move down until he was holding Roger's head and then he began to pump the hard dick in and out of the receptive mouth.

Roger could taste the sex juices as Jerry's dick began to leak pre-seminal fluids. He worked his lips in and out and began to swirl his tongue around the head of the hard cock head.

